# THE WORLD

MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 20.

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IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT

OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE

WORLD.

ALL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVER

TISING, IF, UPON A PROPER TEST

THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT

WHAT NEW YORK NEEDS

New York City wants-

More parks for the use of the people; A more free enjoyment of the parks we already have by the working classes;

Better pavements all over the city for the benefit of commerce :

A more strict enforcement of the sanitary laws and ordinances in the tenement-houses of the city ;

A new Broadway by the widening of Eim street and other streets, to relieve the overcrowding of the old Broadway ;

All the electric wires and poles removed from the streets and the wires placed underground :

A more efficient system of rapid transit from the Battery to the Westchester border on both sides of the city. A Mayor who will favor and push all these

improvements with earnestness and vigor, undeterred by prejudice, crankiness, or the fear of increasing the public expenditures. Let the people remember these wants of

the city at the next election.

### THE MAYOR'S RETURN.

Mayor HEWITT is back again at his post of duty. It is said that his return was hastened by the subposna of the Passett Investigating Committee. It would scarcely have been fitting for Mr. HEWITT to keep the committee waiting for his testimony after rapping it over the knuckles for not proceeding more rapidly with its investigation. It is not clear what information Mr.

HEWITT can afford the committee in regard to the management of the Aqueduct business, inasmuch as he was not a member of the Aqueduct Commission until after the passage of the present law. It is said that the committee wants to find out something concerning a mysterious letter the Mayor is reported to have addressed to Gov. Hill on the subject of the campaign notes given to the Democratic State Committee by the Governor to aid the election of 1885. But as such a letter if written would only be the opinion of an individual, it would neither expose the mismanagement of the old Aqueduct Commission nor be useful in suggesting remedial legislation.

However, the Mayor is again at work, and whatever he says or writes will, as usual, be interesting to the people.

NOT THE LONE PISHERMAN NOW. Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt, our recently appointed Minister to the Netherlands, has signalized the commencement of his diplomatic career by invoking the services of a minister of the Church to lead him out of the gloom of celibacy into the brightness of matrimonial life. Last Saturday the founder of the famous New York Club determined to take "pot luck" for the remainder of his days with Mrs. Marion T. Fortescue, the bright culinary star of that joyial association. The marriage took place in London. and we are told that the only New Yorker present was the fascinating Mrs. John BIGELOW, who delights in these happy terminations of affairs of the heart.

Mr. ROOSEVELT is the leading angler in the United States. This time he has cast his lines in pleasant places, and has met with a fitting reward. He will no longer play the part of the lone fisherman in the waters of domestic life. Every one will wish good luck to "Fisherman Bos" and his brilliant and charming mate.

### A CAPTIVE BRIDEGROOM.

The usual order of things is reversed in the matrimonial difficulties that have fallen on LOUIS RAPHAEL and the fair SARAH ROSEN-BERG, who were married in court by a Police Justice last Saturday. Instead of the bride being torn from the arms of her husband by a "cruel parient," the husband has been seized by his angry mother, carried off and seized by his angry mother, carried off and locked up in a garret of her residence on work where he now sits mourning that do wrong, he cried in impassioned tones. "Turn back from your sine and repent of your evil ways, or all will be loat." for his newly made wife.

The singular part of the affair is that the

imprisoned Louis is twenty-three years of GRAND CHESTNUT TOURNEY. age, while the bereaved bride—only temporarily bereaved let us .hope-is in her eighteenth year. All we can say is that if Louis does not at once break down the door of the chamber in which he is confined, walk out of his mother's house, and claim his bride, he will prove that he is unfit to have a wife. If he has not sufficient manhood to do this, SARAH had better get rid of him as speedily as she can.

Yesterday an impertinent reporter, while interviewing Mrs. LANGTHY about her intended trip to California, asked: "Is there any truth in the report that you may return to us entitled to bear another name?" Mrs. LANGTRY, who is the personification of patience and amiability, did not order the presumptuous interviewer out of the house. She blushed, raised her fan and replied: "I have not obtained any divorce. While I remain the wife of Mr. LANGTEY it would be scarcely delicate, to say the least, to discuss the probability of my marrying another

There is now no hope for Dan Lyons, the murderer of Athlete Quinn, and this is his last day on earth. His parting from his mother yesterday was an affecting scene, and cannot fail to impress young men with the folly of a career of recklessness and vice. In some respects Lyons was a good son. His associations and indulgences have brought him to the gallows at an ear y age. What a lesson ought his fate to be to his associates ! The execution will take place soon after 7.30 to-morrow morning.

Last week an indictment for manslaughter was found by the Grand Jury against a driver whose vehicle ran over and killed a woman on Broadway, at Astor place, six months ago, That is right, Reckless driving ought to be checked. But why should not the men responsible for the killing of Mrs. LEVY by the Twenty-third street bobtail car be also indicted? Fair play is a jewel.

The managers of Mr. BLAINE's reception at Poland Springs last Saturday took him to the hotel in a carriage drawn by six black horses. Did not thus partake too much of the character of a funeral procession?

### WORLDLINGS.

During a recent storm at Ontonagon, Mich., hailtones as large as small hen's eggs fell with such violence as to perforate the sheet-iron roof of ouliding. The holes in the iron were as clean cut as if they had been made by bullets.

Twin children, resembling in almost every way the famous Stamese twins, were recently born to colored woman of Fayetteville, N. C. They were attached together at the breastbone, so that they faced each other. They lived only a few

Mrs. Col. Savage, of San Prancisco, has in her collection of jewels the pair of bracelets which Queen flortense gave ber mother when she was a lady-in-waiting to the Queen. They are fine examples of the old repousse work with colored gold. In the centre piece is a large, pure fire amethyst,

Mrs. Palmer, the wife of the Senator from Michigan, is a bright-eyed, pretty, petite woman. who dresses exquisitely and has become one of the most popular ladies in Washington society. She is descendant of Gov. Winslow, of Vermont, and has a fortune in her own right. Mrs. Palmer is an accomplished French scholar.

It is said to be a curious sight to watch the little indian children when they first come to the House of the Good Shepherd, in Denver, to be educated by the Government. When they first reach the institution they go upstairs on their hands and knees, not understanding the use of the stairs, and sleep at night under the bed, from which they first pull the clothes.

### SPORTS OF WASHINGTON MARKET.

Anything in the line of manly sports is always ppreciated by the Washington Market men. murders for us," said an "old-timer" to an EVENING WORLD reporter yesterday, "but just mention a horse race, a game of ball or a chowder party, and we'll be there."

Souvenirs of the James Reilley Pleasure Club chowder are already out, and a large photograph of the club, taken just before the departure from college Point for the homeward sail, hangs on the wall in the place where Frank Gilhooly presides.

The Backelors' Cooking Club is something new. P. Callaban is President, Geo. Holmes, Secretary William Harns, Steward; H. Kemp, Chef. No. trouble getting something good to eat with these officers. They propose to show what kind of a culsine they can run in a few weeks.

Little Jake, who won the race for two-year-olds at Monmouth Park on the 2d, has brought good luck to the market. The boys plunged on him. and they say '. Doc " Lippman, Hoppe, Blume and others are looking very pleasant just now. The old Montauk Baseball Club has reorganized

with all of the original members. It is thirteen years since they have played together, but their spirits are just as lively as when they won the amateur championship in 1875. F. Gill will do the catching as of yore, G. Pursell is the twirler, while P. Wiley, H. Kemp, J. Bigiin, Charles O'Donnell, G. Brennan, J. Burns and Doc will cover the other positions.

Look out for the Gilboolys next month. Toast: May we have as good a time as the Jimmy Reilleys.

Partner Charley O'Donnell is keeping whole store in the absence of Jake, who has gone fishing with Sam Schwartz and Jimmy Burns. When he returns Charley will toes the bail for a little recrea-

### The Value of Athletica.



Uncle Peleg (of Squeehawket, visiting his nephew Tom in the city)—Joined an Athleic Club, hever Wassel, that's good. I can't say much for your arms and chest; but that's a mighty powerful pair o'legs ye stand on—twicet as big as when ye left home!

Prenched Where It Would Do Most Good. A great crowd gathered at Park row and Frankfort street yesterday afternoon. The old gray bearded preacher, who usually holds forth on th steps of the City Hall, had taken his stand in front of a newspaper building there withinks face turned towards the open windows.

AUGUST JOKERS STILL STRIVING FOR



A Remarkable Day's Experience. A Remarkable Day's Experience.

Myself and friend bought two tickets for Philadelphis in a Brooklyn office. My friend Billie says to me: "Fred, I bet two cents to a rotten apple you can't get on a Philadelphia train without asking a railroad man." I says: "That's a go." We went to Jersey City. We got on a train. We rode about four miles. When the conductor came for the tickets he told us we were on the wrong train.

We got off and walked back. (It must be

We got off and walked back. (It must be understood that we only had \$10 between us, that is to say, between us and Philadelphia.) When we got to the depot we got on the next train. After riding five miles we showed our tickets, when the conductor told us we were on the wrong train again.

Well, after swearing over our hard luck, we got on the third and last train, still cursing our ill-fortune. An old deacon heard us swear, and he came to us and said in a solemn voice that we were going to sh—l. I jumped up and said! "Billie, blowed if we aint on the wrong train again."

Billie and I came back to New York and got on a bobtail car. I dropped what I supposed to be two nickels in the slot, when, to my surprise, I noticed that I had dropped one nickel and a five-dollar gold piece instead of two nickels. I politely told the driver about it, when he said: "We can't take it out for you, but if you wait until we get to the stable we will give you the horse,"

#### get to the stable we will give you the horse. FRED KELLER. 414 West Twenty-third street.

A Narrow Escape.

An Irishman who had a mania for climbing An Irishman who had a mania for climbing was one day struggling to reach the top of a very high flag-pole. After a hard struggle he succeeded in gaining the top, and was about to place his hat on the apex when he somehow lost his balance and fell to the street. The horrified spectators rushed to the spot expecting to see a crushed and lifeless mass of flesh, but were astonished beyond reason when the Irishman, with an agility that was surprising, jumped to his feet, and feeling carefully in his pocket drew forth something and remarked with an anxious look on his face: "Begorra, I thought I broke me pipe." J. F. F. Sli East Twenty-first street, Aug. 15. 311 East Twenty-first street, Aug. 15.

A Friendly Druggist.

A well-known Government official of Washington we will call Mr. J., formerly a Brooklyn boy, was the victim of a little joke. His mother requested him to bring her a dose of castor oil. He went to the drug store and, after asking for it, was engaged in conversation by the druggist, who finally became so friendly that he invited Mr. J. to take a glass of soda water with him. As Mr. J. had recently moved into the neighborhood he supposed the druggist was inclined to be friendly, and after drivking the soda water and a few minutes' chat, said he must go and asked for the oil. The druggist smilingly repliced: "You have taken it in the soda water." "Oh!" cried the astonished Mr. J., "it was not for me; I wanted it for my mother."

365 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn.

365 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn.

A Matter-of-Fact Conundrum. Why will the winner of The Evenino World's prize for the best joke be noted more for wit than humor?

A.—Because the winner will have to outwit

all the other contestants.

M. A. O., 132 Madison street.

## Our Wild Animals.

He was the newly-arrived boarder from New York, and old Farner Corn Cobs had been entertaining him after supper with a little history of the neighborhood, and fin-shed with the remark: "Yes siree, about ished with the remark: 'Yes siree, about five years ago this place use to be full of wild animals and such ake. Folks had to be mighty careful going outdoors them days, but we got rid of them."

Boardor—Pshaw, that's nothing. Why, we have got things running around the city

this very day, and you can't tell when some body ain't going to get killed or hurt by them They're a great deal harder to get rid of than

any of your wild animals.

Farmer—Get out. What, in New York?

Gosh, what kinder things be they?

Boarder-Bobtail cars.
GEORGE H. MILLER.
634 East One Hundred and Fifty-seventh

### He Struck It at Last.

"Master home?"
"No, sir: he's out,"
"Is the mistress at home?"
"No, sir: she's out too."
"Then I will step in and sit by the fire un

til they return."
".That's out too, sir." "I suppose that the truth is that nobody

wishes me to come in?"
You are not out there, sir." tt Goes-For What It's Worth. What is the difference between THE EVEN-ING WOELD and the Statue of Liberty? Ans.—One is Liberty enlightening the peo-ple of the world, while the other is THE WORLD

chlightening the people of liberty. Just nail the Stars and Stripes alongside of this joke and let me know if it counts. Chas. Garland. Care W. E. Warner, 77 Centre street.

Counsellor Berrick's Surprise The residence of Counsellor A. H. Berrick was the scene of great enjoyment on the recent occasion of his birthday. . The house was handsomely corated. Prof. Davis's band played, Civil Jus-ce Goliforle made an address and Mrs. Berrick resented her ausband with a sandsome diamond ng. The affair was a complete surprise to the

Inscribed on Hotel Registers The name of J. L. Samson, of Vienna, Austria, on the Albemarie Hotel register.

as on the Albemaric Hotel register.

Xavier de Dotres, of Barcelona; J. J. Gill, of Stephenville, O. and J. V. Drepuis, of Montreal, are at the Hotel Branswick.

The St. James Hotel numbers among its guests S. D. Pulkabaugh, of Peoria, Ht.; M. B. Wallach and G. W. Surdam, of Kansas City, and John Gill, Jr., of Baltimore.

At the Gilbert Bong, J. W. C. Bosser, of Montreal

At the Glisey House, J. W. C. Rogers, of Mem-phis, Tenn.; Fred Martin, of Chicago; E. C. Fan-not, of Lima, O.; M. Potier, of Paris, and Wilfred Clark, of London, have registered. The Astor House has among its guests, F. J. Brader, of Bosion; W. C. Price, of St. Louis; L. F. Menarc, of Minicapolis, Minn.; G. E. Hess, and S. T. Lewis, of Philadelphia; and E. D. Tuttle, of Kenosha, Wis.

Puttle, of Kenosha, Wis.

J. T. Ogiesby and A. L. Greene, of Atlanta,
Ga.; Capt. J. H. Dorst, U. S. A., West Point;
F. G. NoNatly, of Rand & McNally, Chicago, and
U. Underwood O'Connell, just returned from a
visit to Ireland, are at the Grand Hotel.

visit to Ireland, are at the Grand Hotel.

C. H. Woods. of Savannah, Ga.; T. L. Malone, of Mobile, Ain.; J. Felsa, of Cleveland, O.; C.T. Chater and J. J. Ross, of Hong Kong; Andre Marchand, of Paris, and W. F. Sheeban, of Buffalo, can be seen at the Hoffman House,

Conspicuous at the Hotel Barthold are E. C. Lewis, of Nashville, Tenn.; J. D. Mowry, of Norwich, Conn.; C. H. Silckindd, o Neshville, Tenn.; Judge H. W. Broce, of Louisville, Kr.; G. L. Roberts, of the Standard Oli Co., Bradford, Pa.; and C. L. Strong, of Cleveland, C. Installed at the Surfereant House are H. Proposit

Installed at the Sturievant House are H. Pronofit, of Macon, Ga.; Robert W. Dowdy, U. S. A.; J. Hosmer, of Auburn, N. Y.; J. N. Dundas, of Inday, Out.; G. M. Sargent, of Chicago; R. E. longias, of Arkansas; J. B. Riley, of Piatisburgh, T., and F. E. Brown, of San Antonio, Texas.

THE VALUE OF GOOD INK.

Important Papers and Records Fade Away

if Penned in Perishable Antlines The Health Department calls attention to the fact that a large proportion of records of births, marriages and deaths received for filing are written in aniline inks, which will become illegible in a few years. As the originals are now filed as received, certificates written in these fugitive inks will become sheets of blank paper in eight or ten years and valuable records will then be lost.

It is said at the office of the Registrar of Vital Statistics that ministers are more careless in making certificates of marriages than the doctors in reporting births or deaths. On the doctors in reporting births or deaths. On many occasions the blanks have been filled in with a pencil and had to be returned to be written in ink. Ministers are also partial to colored inks, unmindful, doubtless, that the ink will fade away in a few years. All records made at the office of the Health Department headquarters are written with the best quality of black ink, and it will re-main leave the as long as the paper will last.

the best quality of black ink, and it will re-main legidle as long as the paper will last. At the Register's office Deputy James Mar-tin said it was not often that papers written with aniline inks are brought there, although they are occasionally received. Lawyers gen-erally know the necessity of using good black ink, and most of the papers received at the Register's office have passed through the hands of lawyers.

Register's office have passed through the hands of lawyers.

At the Surrogate's office the chief clerk said to an Evening World reporter that whonever any paper is filed in that office, if it is written with analine ink the attention of the person filing the paper is called to the fact, and it is frequently the case that the papers are rewritten with black ink.

The number of papers in perishable ink brought to the Surrogate's office of late years is much less than formerly. The value of

is much less than formerly. The value of the records and papers there is appreciated by lawyers especially, and as members of the legal profession draw nearly all the papers filed in that office they are generally in good

form,

Deputy County Clerk Gilroy said that
many of the papers filed in the County
Clerk's office were written with poor ink, but as a record was made of nearly everything as a record was made of nearly everything filed, their value was retained.

"It is a mighty good idea, however," said Mr. Gilroy, "for the newspapers to call the attention of the people to the necessity of using good black ink in executing legal and official papers. Colored inks are no good and were only made to suit a woman's fancy.

"I have never seen any court records written with aniline ink. I think black ink is used in every court in the city."

### SETH GREEN IS DEAD

Whole-Souled Friend Lost to the Fish and the Fishermen.

Seth Green, the "Father of Fishes," died at his Rochester home early this morning of paralysis of the brain. He was seventy-one years old. He had

become known all over the State of New York as the protector of the fishways. From his boyhood in the town of Irondequoit, near Rochester, he had loved the finny beauties and had studied their ways. He knew all their habits and what sort of water

each variety of fish delighted in.

He devoted his life to the propagation of the interest in fish, and through his efforts every lake and pond and stream in New York which could be made a home for fish of any description has been transformed into a fishing ground.

ing ground.

"Old Seth Green," as he was known, had fished from Maine to California, and his fund of stories was inhaustible.

He was a wonderful fly caster, and had made a record in this sport of eighty-four

Seth Green was an authority for all the world on questions in pisciculture. He was a judge at the Centennial Exposition, and prevailing at the Centennial Exposition, and prevailing upon the State government to permit him to experiment with a fish-hatchery at Caledonia in the Adirondacks, soon demonstrated the feasibility of a State-kept hatchery, and now the hatcheries at Caledonia are now among the necessities of the State.

The "Father of Fishes" was author of "Trout Culture," "Fish Hatching and Fish Catching," "Home Fishing and Home Waters," and other similar works.

Catching," 'Home Fishing and Home Waters," and other similar works.

He was a Royal Arch Mason, a member of the Audubon, now Bochester Whist Club, and an Odd Fellow. He leaves a wife, whom he married in 1848; two sons. Chester K. and Wilham C. Green, and two daughters.

### CROWLEY GETS NO WHISKEY.

#### A Fact that Probably Makes His Malarial Blues the More Francunced.

Mr. Crowley, of Central Park, is on the sick list. He has on as fine a case of malaria as one could not wish, and he is just as blue, discouraged and disgruntied over it as any of his human brethren.

He positively refuses to visit with callers, will not recognize old friends, and is cross and babyish with his sweeth art. Miss Kittle. Mr. Crowley's aching bones shake in the

approved and fashionable style, and he has been dosing himself with quinine for two days. In short, he is enjoying the comforts of a republican government with a ven-geance, only he doesn't get any whiskey with his quinine. May be that is one reason why he is no

more cheerful.

Prof. Cook, who has known Mr. Crowley longer than almost anybody else, reports to-day that the patient is a triffe better and will "be around" in a day or two. His fellow citizens earnestly hope so.

#### WILL TAKE A BRIDE TO HOLLAND. Minister Robert Barnwell Rocsevelt Was Married in England Vesterday.

Robert Barnwell Roosevelt, the recently appointed Minister to Holland, will take with him to The Hague a bride, in the person of Mrs. Marion T. Fortescue, of this city, to whom he was united yesterday at the Church of Our Lady of Victories, Clapham, England. A special dispensation from the Pope per-mitted the celebration of the ceremony on

mitted the celebrates Sunday.

The Very Rev. Edward O'Laverty, assisted by Revs. Thomas Sbearman and Louis Davenport, performed the nuptial ceremony.

Mr. Roosevelt was a member of the Forty-second Congress and aided in organizing the Citizens' Committee, which brought Tweed to justice. He at one time ably edited the to justice. He at one time ably edited the New York Citizen, wrote several books on fishing and hunting and achieved literary fame in "Five Acres Too Much" and "Pro-gressive Petticoats," two clever satires.

#### St. John's Guild Needs Ald. The average number of sick children an

mothers conveyed by each trip of the Floating Hospital, of St. John's Guild this week has been nearly twelve hundred, and The trustees, therefore, appeal to the public for the secessry means to enable them to carry on the increased work of the Guiid. Contributions of \$607.55 since the last notice raise the total amount subscribed this season to \$9,100.18 the Seaside Hospital is occupied by 195 patients.

Colored Champions to Play. The colored Gornams and Pittaburgs will meet on the diamond at the Polo Grounds this afternoon The game will be the first in the championship series and is expected to arouse much enthusiam among the admirers of both nines and in the coiored population generally.

William W. Reeves, an old readent of Elizabeth, who through grief over the death of a favorite son attempted to suicide by jumping overboard last Friday and was gailabily received by an officermen, died last night at the City Hospital from the effects of his tumeration.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL

### DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

Free Bathe Near the Fish Market Not et the Regular List.

If one will walk down on South street in the neighborhood of Fulton wholesale fish market and will observe closely the little boys on the street there, he will see that their hair is wet at all hours of the day.

Only about half of the little urchins pos sess hats, and all their heads have the appearance of a recent visit to a soft soap dish. Their faces are pinched, too, and look decidedly shrivelled. An EVENING WORLD reporters noticed these

preva cut peculiarities about the boys, and seeing a dozen or more of them coming along together, he followed them. They went behind the fish market, and when the reporter obtained a look at the scene there the appearance of the boys' heads and faces was readily arguinged. was readily explained. In the river near the shore, directly back of the market, were floating numerous fish-cars in which were fish and turtles swimming

cars in which were fish and turtles swimming around. These cars, as they are called, are made of wooden slats and float near each other. They are covered and all have something the appearance of large rafts.

On these fish pens were over a hundred boys under fifteen years. They were of all possible shapes and sizes, and their shouts and laughter indicated the good time they were having with the water. The majority of the boys were in swimming.

of the boys were in swimming.
Some of the smallest ones had sunk a car
by their weight, so that they had a pince
about fifteen feet square and three feet deep
in which they splashed, shouted and enjoyed
themselves

in which they splashed, shouted and enjoyed themselves.

Those who could swim had taken possession of an open space about fifty feet long and were practising diving the distance. The water there is deep, but the little boys liked that all the better for it gave them a chance to conceal their movements when they tried the long dive.

Their bodies were as brown as could be.
The dressing place is very near the fish market and the Arabs have a novel way of leaving their clothes while they are in the water. They do them all up in their pants and tie them with their suspenders. The and tie them with their suspenders. The bundle is then thrown carelessly any place, and the boys give a joyful whoop and are in

#### Queer Things in the Little City on the Root of the Equitable Building.

On the roof of the Equitable Building there are so many little protuberant structures that it seems like a small city. The passages between them are laid with brick, which helps to carry out the feeling.

Through the windows of one of these can be seen red-covered tables, with the requirements of dinner service on them. Up on the siry roof the many employees of the company can get their lunch, a good one if not quite so elegant or so expensive as is spread in the Cafe Savarin in the basement, where everything is French. A queer structure of iron shutters, raised

on poles, contains the apparatus by which the Signal-Service men measure wind and heat. A maximum and a minimum thermometer a. e there, a wet and dry bulb and a whirling psychometer. Each of these instruments is

solf-registering.
The maximum thermometer is so arranged that a small object which is pushed up by the rising liquid in the tube of the thermometer stays at the highest elevation.
The minimum, by some other different ap-

plication, registers the lowest point to which the liquid drops.

The wet and dry bulbs show the humidity in the atmosphere, that deadly aid to the efficiency of whatever heat lurks in the air. The whirling psychometer measures the r in motion. Air is cooler in motion than

it is when quiet.

One thing the little iron cupola lacks, and that is a self-registering rain tube. They col-lect the fall of rain in a small vessel and then measure the depth of it. But they expect soon to have an instrument which will measure the quantity by itself.

## The Famous High Bridge Is Overshadowed

The new iron-arched bridge across the Harlem River at One Hundred and Eightysixth street has nearly reached completion, and is now one of the principal objects of interest that challenge the admiration of the many visitors to High Bridge.

The ugly wooden scaffolding which has supported the structure during the processof its erection, and which has nearly concealed its erection, and which has nearly concealed it from view, filling up all the space between the tops of the arches and the river, has been entirely removed, and the two immense arches by which the river is spanned now stand out in bold relief.

These, with the handsome arches of solid stone masonry which form the sweet of solid

stone unsonry which form the approaches at either end, furnish an unot structed view of the entire bridge, and give the observer some idea of the magnitude of the work. some idea of the magnitude of the work.

All that now remains to be accomplished is to complete the roadway, which is level with the tops of the arches. It is supported by upright iron trusses resting on the arches

themselves.
The work is now almost finished, so that the bridge will in all probability be ready to be opened to the public some time during the coming autumn. During the past two months the work has been pushed with the utmost energy and extraordinary progress has been made.

High Bridge, which has for so many years past been pointed out as one of the most notable examples of engineering skill in this vicinity, is now thrown, comparatively speaking, into the shade by the new structure, whose sweeping arches can be seen tow-ering ar above the former for many miles down the river and from every vantage point the neighborhood.

#### Introducing the Guileless Policeman at Moment When He's Off Duty.

What could those strange noises mean? A slap and then a thud of something, then a lighter sound as if some object falling, while there was a hurried rush of feet between

It was in the rear of the Oak street stationhouse. There is a sort of air-well between the two parts of the station-house and platforms connecting them. The walls are white

forms connecting them. The walls are white and cool.

The sounds came from the ground floor, which was flagged. The recorder walked to the edge of the platform and looked over. It was not a tragedy. It was not even a station-house hardsnip. It was this that he saw:

On one side against the wall were two or three quite elaborate shoe-blacking chairs, one of them filled by a stout civilian who was watching two persons in the little court. one of them filled by a stout civilian who was watching two persons in the little court. One was a boy of sixteen, in shirt and tronsers, and the other was a stout "cop," also in his shirt sleeves, with his hat off, and his official blue trousers a little the worse for wear. They would have looked decidedly better it they had been partially hidden by a coat.

The two were playing hand-ball. A medium-sized rubber ball was thrown against the whitewashed wall, and then the other player would try to hit it as it bounded from the flags, and drive it against the wall again When he failed to do this the other gained

When he failed to do this the other gained a point in the game.
So there they were—the merry, heavy "cop," bounding blithely back and forth and pounding the rubber ball against the wall, and the small boy following suit. It was quite an idyl of police life to see this inno cent game going on in the little whitewashed court between the guileless "cop" and the equally guileless youth.

MUSIC FOR LABOR DAY.

The Central Labor Union Declares as Where It Shall Come From.

The regular meeting of the Central Labo Union was held yesterday at Clarendon Hall, Edward Conklin presiding.

A protest was received from the ex-delegate from the Barbers' Union, Patrick Hayburne. against the action of Section 10 relating to him. In withdrawing Hayburne as a dele gate the section gave as its reason that he was a politician. A special committee was appointed to look into his case. The committee will meet Friday night.

nuttee will meet Friday night.

A resolution to the effect that all unions intending to parade on Labor Day should hire members of the Progressive Musical Union and the Carl Sahm Club was adopted.

and the Carl Sahm Club was adopted.

The action of the union will prevent the Protective Union's men from obtaining employment on that day.

A special committee was appointed to assist secretary Bohm in reorganizing the Metal-Workers Section, which was recently expelled from the body. The Excelsior Labor Assembly presented a

The Excelsion Labor Assembly presented a resolution condemning the sweating system and expressing sympathy for the victims and calling upon the authorities to frame such laws as would protect the workers from the conspiracies of the capitainsts.

It was also resolved to ask Mayor Hewitt to start a fund for the women who were deprived of employment and who lost their places because they testified before the Ford Convention.

ommittee. Secretary Bohm was instructed write the Mayor to that effect.

### ANTI-QUINN MEN WILL APPEAL. hey Say the Executive Board Decision Was

Part of a Cut-and-Dried Plan. A meeting of District Assembly 49, Knights f Labor, was held vesterday afternoon at 98

Forsyth street. About one hundred and sixteen locals were represented. On motion the recent decision of the Executive Board was read, and the officers of the district were instructed to begin proceed-

ings to obtain possession of Pythagoras Hall. At the latter hall some thirty locals were represented. It was resolved to appeal from the decision of the General Executive Board

the decision of the General Executive Board to the General Assembly, which meets in Indianapolis in November.

The opposition claim that the decision was the result of cut-and-dried plans, and that their side was not given a hearing at the trial. A committee of five was appointed to wait on the owner of the building in which the Quinnites meet and request him to deny them the use of his meeting-rooms. In case he should refuse them the anti-Quinn men will should refuse them the anti-Quinn men will place a boycott on his saloon

### Notes of Labor.

The Metal Section will be reorganized Wednes-day night at 145 Eighth street. Deputy Commissioner F. J. Kean, of the State Bu-reau of Labor Statistics, was in town yesterday.

The Web Press Union has changed its name. It will hereafter be known as the Newspaper Printers' Union No. 1.

The committee of the Central Labor Union in charge of the Troy Convention will meet at 145 Eighth street on Tuesday evening.

The preparations for the monster Labor Day na-rade are gradually nearing completion, and Mar-snal Sulnvan says a grand pageant may be anticapated.

At the meeting of the Mosaic and Encaustic Tile-Layers' Association, held yesterday, a resolution asking President Cleveland to remove Postmaster Pearson and pledging their support to the Demo-cratic ticket should the request be granted, was adopted.

adopted.

James P. Archioald, Master Workman of D. A.
219, of Painters, Paper-Hangers and Decorators,
will this evening deliver an address in Germania
Hall, corner of First street and Jersey avenue,
Jersey City, on the benefits of organization and
the principles of trade unionism. The object is to
form an organization of painters in that city.
There are 1,600 men in the trade unorganized.

# GO TO TREMONT TO-NIGHT.

There Will Be a Rousing Meeting There and You'll Hear Good Speeches.

Tremont will be a lively place to-night. Cannon will boom, calcium lights flash, lanterns twinkle and enthusiasm run rampant, The Twenty-fourth Ward Cleveland and Thurman Campaign Club has secured Litner's Villa, in One Hundred and Seventy.

on the issues of the campaign.

The band begins to play at about 7.30, and the meetings will be opened at 8 o'clock

#### sharp. Some Point in This.

To the Editor of The Evenino World:

Rich Manufacturer (to an employee)—Patrick, I understand you are going to vote the Democratic ticket this fall, although that party is trying to reduce the laboring man's wages. "And do you really think the Demwages. "And do you really think the Democrats would reduce the poor man's wages, sir?" said Patrick. "Ah. sir, if you did you would yote that ticket yourself." M. H. F.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Miss Blossey (from the West)-I can't see the u of a life-line here; the water isn't deep. Miss Rocky Way-But it's low tide now, you

know.

Miss Biossey-Why don't you tie it higher so we can swing on it, then? Not So Pleasant After All.

### [From the Nebraska State Journal.] " Pretty fair. I visited some friends at their

amount lawn, dotted with trees, with plenty of seats and hammicks."

"That must have been glorious."

"Well, it wasn't." . My friend owns a lawn mower." Just What They Said. (Prom the Beston Transcript.)
- Look here," said the ratiroad Superintendent
to the conductor; "passengers say you are not

just as civil as I know how to be," said the oivil to them." aggrieved conductor. "That's just what they say," was the reply. Not a Hypocrite.

[From the Bingham'on Republican.] Busband—I think we had better give up our pew n the church for a while, my love. Wife—Wny? Husband—I am going in the coal business, and I [From the New Orleans Picayune.] Maxwell, the murderer, and Prelier, the victim,

### THE DAY IN A BIG HOTEL

HOW THE WORK GOES ON IN ALL THE DEPARTMENTS.

The Early-Stirring Fireman, the Sleepy Hall-Boys, Chattering Housemaids and the Imperious Chef-Also, a Word or

Two of the Lordly Men at the Deak and Some Always Welcome Visitors. Morning in the hotel. Early morning it is 3 o'clock -and almost everybody about the

lace is sleeping. Of course, the clerk down there in the office is putting in time, and so are the por-

ter and a couple of half-boys, taking cat-naps

betimes. But away tack in the rear of the house, half way down a flight of steps, there is a man building a fire. In the kitchen he is, and he is called the fireman. After he gets several fires nicely going, and perhaps has sat himself down for a quiet smoke and a think a couple of hours have gone past, and one by one the belles and cavaliers of that depart. ment begin to arrive. Then it's "mornin"

all around.

Little exchanges of speech take place beween the rulers of the kitchen, and the guest whose room is above, if he be awake, can hear an endless chatter through the open window of how " Annie went ice-creaming with her latest mash," and "there must have been a pienie party in room 1,269 last night." After a time the day hall-boys file through and are received with salutations of brooms, okes, &c., from which they are glad to retire. Besides, the chef is nearly due, and when He enters He will cast his imperial eye around his domain, deposit his silverhandled umbrella in the corner and

mirth ceases and the awful stillness necessary to the affairs of a correct cuisine reigns grandly.

The guest above the kitchen can now turn over a couple of times for a little dose.

Seven o'clock in the hotel The night clerk has been relieved and his successor, in clean collar and cuffs, has already commenced smiling for the day. He feels good, and alsmiling for the day. He feels good, and al-though he is not given to making new resolu-tions he is obliged to turn over a new leaf. The page is spread, for here comes a little

take off his patent-leather shoes, while

The page is spread, for here comes a little man in a duster who "will be with you for a few days."

Any baggage? Well, he should say so! Business has begun, trains are coming in, big bundles of leather are walking around and men with checked jumpers, blue or green, are under them.

More people in linen dusters arrive, more trains are supplied in the property of the state of the s

trains are pulling in. Here comes a man to ask if "Mr. Smith is stopping here," and then ask if "Mr. Smith is stopping here," and then goes his card up to see.

"The prices of our rooms are —6.45 on the Central, sir—from \$2.00 up."

But why so many pitchers of ice water for the guest who "received" in room 1,269 last night?

Hours pass along. In the reading-room men are writing letters on the engraved note to the dead of the head of the state structure to

men are writing letters on the engraved note heads of the hotel, showing the structure to be the only building of any consequence for blocks around. People who don't know their luck are sitting in the softest of chairs, watching the "hustling" crowd along the pave. Others are dining, for it is now past the mid-day hour.

The clerk hasn't commenced to be cross, for he has dired, and besides, some one has

The clerk hasn't commenced to be cross, for he has dined, and, besides, some one has told him a new story, at which he has laughed in a refined sort of inward manner, for clerks never laugh immoderately.

Chambermaids have done up all their rooms. Laundry girls are resting. The restless chef fluteth lightly to and fro.

Softly the hall-boy down the corridor goes, the lobby is alive, the bar is busy, there is another "front" at the office desk, and money comes in to the cashier, the only individual about the place who never says anything.

comes in to the cashier, the only individual about the place who never says anything.

The shades of night steal in, and under the bright lights of the big building enough people to populate a good-sized village are esting, sleeping and enjoying life.

But who are these people? If you should ask the cirk he would say everybody comes to New York some time during a lifetime and that they are sure to see that here life they

Iltner's Villa, in One Hundred and Seventyseventh street, where the monster mass-meeting will be held this evening. A large platform has been built on the grounds, where
the open-air demonstration will take place,
while the large hall will be used for the orators in the inside meeting.

There will be good speakers and speeches
too. Ex-Gov. Leon Abbett, Mr. R. C. Pendleton, of Indiana: Chas W. Dayton.
James E. Graybili and others will discourse
on the issues of the campaign.

named Darst—Capt. Darst—who is about forty years of age and at present instructor in cavairy tactics at West Po nt. The Captain has been coming to the hotel for nearly ten

has been coming to the hotel for nearly ten years and you can pay him no better compliment than to call him a soldier.

At the Astor House it is pretty hard to tell whether J. E. Mcintire is at his home in Buffalo, or on his way to the city. The cably he always hires at the Grand Central Depot never asks for instruction where to go, for as long as Mr. McIntire continues to live and build bridges, he can have anything he wants downtown.

Any one connected with the St. James Hotel, from the youngest hall-boy up to the proprievor, can tell you who Col. M. J. O'Brien, of the Southern Express Company, is.

order," says one of the attaches. Capt Con-ner indorses this, and surely the Captain knows.
Oue of the favorites of the Hotel Bartholdi
is Judge Albert Haight, of the Supreme Gent'eman sticks out all over him," says

Manager Hill, " and what better can you ask

than that ?"
Marshall Field, of Chicago, who does the

You couldn't make a better man to

second largest wholesale dry-goods business in the United States, always has his name on the Hotel Brunswick's books when he is in the city. Mr. Field is the handsomest metchant in the Garden City, employs 2,000 hands, and is noted for his peculiar tact in dealing with nearly. itealing with people.
"Uncie" Dick Hooley, of Hooley's Thes-

tre. Chicago, at the Sturtevant House when-ever he is in the city, is one of the old-school gentlemen of this day. The sobriquet of "Uncle" was given to him by a member of the "perfesh," and when they commence to call a man names like that it means some-These are only a few of the people who are popular wherever they go. It would take a very large book to get them all in, but one cannot forget that also in this list are Col. Thomas W. Doswell, of Virginia, the breeder of Elkwood; Jerome Carty, lawyer and etizen of Philadelphia; Senators Spooner, of Wisconsin, and Breckenridge, of Kentucky; John M. Hill, of St. Paul, President of the Manitoba road; Billy Florence, the actor, and— But, there!

There are hundreds of them and they all have their own hotels, which they would change no sconer than their own homes. These are only a few of the people who are

# Hot Days

Have a weakening effect, causing loss of strength and a languor of mind as well as body. This condition permits the development of affections and diseases otherwise inactive. In such cases the system readily rallies under the influence of Hood's Sarsaspariila, which purifies the blood, tones and strengthens the directive organs, and induces fresh life and energy. Try it this season. "My wife and myself were both generally run does Hood's Sarsaparilla brought us out of that tired feelin and made us feel like young people again. It has do more for us than all other medicines together BICHARD HAWEHURST, Amityville, Long Island, N.

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